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THE WEEKLY FREEMAN,
a large 4 column, well-dressed paper, will be sent to subscribers at \$1.00 per annum, payable in advance.

JOB PRINTING
In all its branches promptly done in first-class style. By the use of Steam Power and a large force we are enabled to turn out work at a rate that defies competition. We have well equipped a Printing Law Cases unequalled between New York and Albany.

The Freeman Printing & Publishing Association,
Rondout P. O., N. Y.

RONDOUT REAL ESTATE
AND
INSURANCE AGENCY,
LIFE, FIRE AND MARINE.

STEWART & BENSON,
Representing the following First-
Class and Popular Insurance
Companies,
WITH COMBINED CAPITAL AND AS-
SETS OF OVER

\$46,972,000.

LIVERPOOL, London and Globe,
ROYAL, Liverpool.
INSURANCE CO. of North
America, Philadelphia.
PENNSYLVANIA FIRE, Phila-
delphia.

HOME, FIRE, New York.
COMMERCE, New York.
WESTCHESTER, New York.
MERCHANTS,
LORILLARD,
ATLANTIC,
NIAGARA,
REPUBLIC,
EXCHANGE,
MECHANICS' AND TRADERS'
MARINE, N. Y.

HOME LIFE, New York.
All of which Adjust Losses Fairly and Pay
Promptly.

DANIEL B. STOW,
ANTHONY BENSON.

Valuable Information.

DEAR SIR: My only object in giving you this
testimonial is to record valuable information. Having
been lately afflicted with Salt Rheum, and the
whole surface of my skin being covered with
pimples and eruptions, many of which caused me
great pain and annoyance, and knowing it to be
a blood disease, I took many of the advertised
preparations, among which was a quantity of
Sarsaparilla, without obtaining any benefit, until I
commenced taking the VIOREX; and before I
had completed the first bottle I saw that I had got
the right medicine. Consequently I followed on
with it until I had taken seven bottles, when I was
entirely free from pimples and eruptions, I
have never enjoyed so much health and beauty
attributed it all to the use of VIOREX. To benefit
those afflicted with this disease, I make this
testimonial as to this medicine, and I make this
testimonial as to this medicine, and I make this
testimonial as to this medicine.

Every One Speaks Favorably.

DEAR SIR: I have been troubled
with Salt Rheum for many years, and have
been at the best of my health, and have
taken many preparations, but with no effect, until I
tried your VIOREX. After taking one bottle, I
found it relieved the faintness at the stomach, that
I had been complaining of, and by the time I had
taken the third bottle my health was
entirely cured. I have not been troubled with it
since that time, which is a great benefit. I have
recommended it to several of my acquaintances;
and every one speaks favorably of it. I make this
testimonial as to this medicine, and I make this
testimonial as to this medicine.

Report from a Practical Chem-
ist and Apothecary.

DEAR SIR: This is to certify that I have sold
about sixty-three dozen (768 bottles) of VIOREX
since April 1st, 1874, and can truly say that it
has given the best results. I have received many
of the complaints for which it is recommended, that I
my customers testifying to its merits on themselves
or their friends. I am personally cognizant of sev-
eral cases of Scrophulous eruptions being cured by
VIOREX alone in this vicinity.

W. H. GILMAN,
408 Broadway,
N. Y. C.

FURTHER PROOF.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., May 4, 1874.
MR. H. L. STEVENS: My daughter has been out
of health for about two years. About a year ago
she had a tumor come on her neck, which was very
painful. I saw VIOREX advertised in the Farmer,
and I bought a bottle and got her to take it. After
not taking the third bottle, her health is much
improved, and the tumor is going away as fast as
I can see. Every one in this vicinity knows what
turbid has done for my daughter, and I take
great opportunity to recommend it to those who
suffer from it. Very respectfully,
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

18
LIGHT
RUNNING
DOMESTIC

This Sewing Machine gives the best satisfaction
to the user, is paid for most readily, and is the best
of all kinds. If you wish to see it, or if you wish
to buy it, apply to DOMESTIC S. M. CO., New York
City, or to the nearest agent. Ladies' Dress for elegant Fashion Book,
Ladies' Dress for elegant Fashion Book.

SPORTSMAN'S WAREHOUSE,
EDWIN S. HARRIS,

(Late COOPER, HARRIS & HOGKINS,
Importers and Manufacturers of
RIFLES, GUNS, PISTOLS, GUN
MATERIALS AND SPORT-
ING ARTICLES,
Mow 12 177 Broadway, New York

WARREN RANGE

First Premium Am. Ins. 1871.
DOUBLE ELEVATED OVEN, WARMING
CLOSET, BROILING DOOR,
FENDER GUARD.
Damping and Shaking Gate, Direct
Draw. FULLER'S PATENT, NEW YORK.
April 16, 1874

Forewarned, Forearmed. To be forewarned
and forearmed is the best way to avoid trouble.
The ailments caused by debilitating spring and summer
weather is to be forewarned and forearmed.

JURUBEBA

which will make the Liver active, assist digestion
Purify the blood, strengthen the Urinary and Vitary
organs, invigorate the system, and make you
enjoy life as you ought.

JOHN C. KELLOGG, 18 Platt-
street, New York.

200 PIANOS & ORGANS

New and Second-hand, of First-class Makers
will be sold at lower prices for cash
or on instalments, or for rent, in any city
or country, during this month, by Horace Waters &
Sons, No. 481 Broadway, New York.

Branch Office, RONDOUT

Branch Office, RONDOUT

QUALITY BILL.

[CONTINUED.]
Mrs. Woodcock came in. "Quite a shower
we have had," said she, dropping upon a vel-
vet sofa with an air of being much at home on
velvet. "I noticed, as I came along, Mr.
Hubert's oats are beaten flat, and I shouldn't
wonder if a good deal of injury was done by
the hail."

"Very likely," replied Mrs. Seacrest, ac-
cruently. "The hailstones were very large.
But it has come off beautifully now, and the
air seems so much purer after the storm."
Some people might have felt put aside at
this, but not Mrs. Woodcock. She perceived
that something lay under the placid surface,
and, never being troubled by excess of deli-
cacy, proceeded at once to send out her
bloodhounds.

"How was it here?" said she boldly. "Any-
thing damaged about your grounds?"
"The dahlias; some of them were broken
off—didn't father say?" responded Mrs. Seacrest,
erect, appealing to her daughter. "And I
think some glass was broken in the hot
house. The doctor had just ordered a differ-
ent style of sash, so these are out of the way
just this time."

Everything was always fish that came to
Mrs. Seacrest's net.
"Isn't that," said Mrs. Woodcock to her-
self. "Something heavier than hailstones is
on her mind!"
So she started another trail.
"Heed from Harriet, lately?" she asked.
"Not very long since," replied Mrs. Seacrest,
carelessly, but with the faintest shadow
of a shade slipping across her sunny face for an instant.

"That is it," said the visitor, inwardly nod-
ding approvingly to herself. For it is not
everybody who would have the skill to touch
upon the sore spot so soon.

But before she had decided on her next
question, Mrs. Seacrest spoke again.
"We are expecting him home soon, Mrs.
Woodcock, with his wife."
"His wife?" cried Mrs. Woodcock.
Even with her discerning foresight, she was
not prepared for this announcement, he being
yet a junior in the State university.
Miriam looked steadily upon her work,
flushing with a look of painful annoyance, but
her mother's tone was as blithe as ever.

"Yes," said she. "Earnest is young, isn't
he? But, after all, he is as old as I was when
I married. Our children take up by surprise,
coming to be man and woman so much sooner
than we expected."
"When you look for him—them?" faltered
Mrs. Woodcock, too much bewildered for
her usual aptness of questioning.
"Almost at any time; I shall not be sur-
prised if they come to-day," answered Mrs.
Seacrest, not able to conceal some nervous
dread.

EDWIN D. BRANDOW,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

OFFICE IN HASBROUCK BLOCK,
GARDEN STREET.

Special attention given to collections

MEINHOLD & WEBB,

DISTILLERS OF

CIDER WHISKY.

Ellenville, N. Y.

LAWTON & STEBBINS,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS

AT LAW,

No. 5 Masonic Hall building, second floor,
RONDOUT, N. Y.

HUMAN HAIR GOODS,

CHATELAINE BRAIDS, SWITCHES,
FRONTS, CURLS, WIGS, WHIS-
KERS, MUSTACHES, Etc.

COMBINGS MADE UP to the best advan-
tage. Old switches colored at PEREZ'S, Man-
sion House Building, Rondout, N. Y.

STOVE POLISH & VARNISH

BENJAMIN FRIES,

MANUFACTURES THE

BEST ARTICLE OF STOVE

POLISH IN THE MARKET.

THE

BEST STOVE POLISH

AND VARNISH

GIVES A NEAT POLISH WITH LESS LA-
BOR THAN ANY OTHER.

IT WILL MAKE YOUR STOVES LOOK
LIKE MIRRORS.

FOR SALE BY

JAMES MURPHY,

DIVISION STREET, RONDOUT.

DENTISTRY!

TEETH.

FRISSELLE & ROSA,

DENTISTS.

Offices in both Kingston and Rondout.

LAUGHING GAS, ETHER & CHLOROFORM
administered by a Physician.

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Crackers! Crackers!

—AT—

STAPLES & WILLIS'

NEW STEAM

CRACKER BAKERY,

Hasbrouck avenue, near Mill St., Rondout.

NEW OVENS, NEW MACHINERY.

We have on hand, constantly, a full supply of First
Premium and Standard Soda Crackers, Butter,
Coffee, Oyster (large and small), Sugar,
and Boston Crackers; Lemon, Milk, Vanilla,
Soda and Egg Biscuits; Ginger
Snaps, Ginger Cakes, Kalk-
Knacks, Pilot Bread, &c.,

At Wholesale.

All kinds of crackers not on our list prepared
at manufacturer's prices. Our prices defy competition.
STEPHEN STAPLES, JR.
JOHN S. WILLIS.

FURNITURE.

B. P. DECKER & BRO.,

DIVISION STREET,

ON THE LINE OF THE RONDOUT AND

KINGSTON R. R.

Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of

FURNITURE.

UPHOLSTERY,

LOOKING-GLASSES,

&c., &c., &c.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED AS

REPRESENTED

AND AS LOW AS CAN BE SOLD AT AN

STORE IN THE CITY FOR CASH.

Thankful for past favors we ask a continuance
of the same.

FRANK M. NESTELL,

GAS AND STEAM FITTER,

Fair Street, Opposite Music Hall,

Kingston.

WROUGHT IRON PIPE AND FITTINGS, GA

AND KEROSENE CHANDELIERS, PEN

DANTS, BRACKETS, LAMPS, &c.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Old Fixtures Bronzed and Re-
gilt at the Shortest Notice.

Down Town Office, at A. Dodge's Hardware
Store, Garden St.

Where all orders left will receive prompt at-
tention. Having had fifteen years experience in gas
fitting in this place all work entrusted to me will be
done in the best manner and warranted to give sat-
isfaction.

NEW MARKET.

I am now fully at home in my NEW MARKET

COR. DIVISION & UNION ST.,

and keep always on hand the finest assortment of

Meats of all kinds

In the city. Everything in the meat line, Fresh
and corned.

LUIS MELLERT.

BOATS, BARGES,

SCHOONERS, SLOOPS,

AND VESSELS OF ALL KINDS

BUILT AND REPAIRED

AT THE YARD OF THE SUBSCRIBER,

Columbus Avenue, Ponchockie.

WM. GOREY.

HARDWARE!

To Builders, Farmers & Others!

If you want bargains call and examine the stock of

A. DODGE,

Garden St., Rondout, N. Y.

Special attention given to the repairing of fine
American, English and Swiss watches.

All kinds of Clocks and Jewelry repaired in the
best manner.

Mrs. Woodcock came in. "Quite a shower we have had," said she, dropping upon a velvet sofa with an air of being much at home on velvet. "I noticed, as I came along, Mr. Hurthbert's oars are beaten flat, and I shouldn't wonder if a good deal of injury was done by the hail."

"Very likely," replied Mrs. Seacrest, severely. "The hailstones were very large—"

"But it has come off beautifully now, and the air seems so much purer after the storm."

"Some people might have felt put aside at this, but not Mrs. Woodcock. She perceived that something lay under the placid surface, and, never being troubled by excess of delicacy, proceeded at once to send out her bloodhounds."

"How was it here?" said she boldly. "Anything damaged about your grounds?"

"The dahlia; some of them were broken off—didn't father say," responded Mrs. Seacrest, appealing to her daughter. "And I think some glass was broken in the hot house. The doctor had just ordered a different style of sash, so these are out of the way just in time."

Everything was always fish that came to Mrs. Seacrest's net.

"That's that," said Mrs. Woodcock to herself. "Something heavier than hailstones is on her mind."

So she started another trail.

"Heard from Ernest, lately?" she asked.

"Not very long since," replied Mrs. Seacrest, carefully, but with the faintest shadow of a shade slipping across her sunny face for an instant.

"That is it," said the visitor, inwardly nodding approvingly to herself. For it is not everybody who would have the skill to touch upon the sore spot so soon.

But before she had decided on her next question, Mrs. Seacrest spoke again.

"We are expecting him home soon, Mrs. Woodcock, with his wife."

"His wife?" cried Mrs. Woodcock.

Even with her discerning foresight, she was not prepared for this announcement, he being yet a junior in the State university.

Miriam looked steadily upon her work, flushing with a look of painful annoyance, but her mother's tone was as blithe as ever.

"Yes," said she; "Ernest is young, isn't he? But, after all, he is as old as I was when I married. Our children take us by surprise, coming to be men and women so much sooner than we expect."

"When do you look for him—then?" faltered Mrs. Woodcock, too much bewildered for her usual aptness of questioning.

"Almost at any time; I shall not be surprised if they come to-day," answered Mrs. Seacrest, not able to conceal some nervous dread.

Not a dread that the married pair might arrive before Mrs. Woodcock should go away with her long eyes, deep ears and broad tongue. Oh, no! Mrs. Woodcock would have scorned herself with conceivings so coming if an unwelcome jealousy had crossed her self-assured mind.

So she sat, and sat, and sat, while Mrs. Seacrest sewed, and sewed, and sewed.

Miriam, evidently unable to bear the slow torture, soon found an errand to her chamber and found no reason for returning.

"Wasn't your son's marriage a little sudden to you?" asked Mrs. Woodcock, as soon as she had collected her ideas.

"Somewhat. But it is much better for a young man to settle upon some young lady rather than fall into the habit of drifting," replied Mrs. Seacrest, with cheerful satisfaction.

"And I have always been in favor of early marriages. When people wait till their habits are crystallized it is harder adapting them-

selves—"

Mrs. Seacrest's sentence was brought to an untimely end by the stopping of a carriage at the gate—the doctor's carriage, too, with the doctor himself to drive.

"So it seems she knew all the time they were coming this very day, though she made it so vague." And there it was, as my good fortune would have it, right in the midst of the home coming," said Mrs. Woodcock, afterwards, in relation to this to Mademoiselle Widger.

Mademoiselle Widger was the milliner who lived only three doors from Mrs. Woodcock's, and said "mon Dieu," to appear like a Frenchwoman. She was equally fond of a cup of tea and a dish of gossip, and made all Mrs. Woodcock's bonnets for nothing.

"So there I sat and saw it all," pursued Mrs. Woodcock. "And what do you think, Mademoiselle, but Ernest came in with a lady on his arm older than his mother?" "My wife," said he, and you might have knocked me over with one of your feather poppies. There never was such a surprise in Throckmorton before."

"Mon Dieu!" cried Mademoiselle, with a little foreign scream. "Did you learn how it happened?"

"No more than the dead," replied Mrs. Woodcock, solemnly. "Mrs. Seacrest tried to pass it off by her smooth-away manner, but she couldn't deceive me. I could see she had hard work to keep her feelings in. But there she poured the tea and passed the cake to that old thing as smiling as a moon. She is such a hand to cover up, and make as everything is just right that happens to her."

"So you stayed to lunch?" queried Mademoiselle, helping herself to a third cup of that beverage from Mrs. Woodcock's round black pot as she spoke.

"Yes, they asked me and I didn't wait to be denied. I thought it would be a good chance to see the bride; how she looked and how she appeared."

"Well, how was it?" asked the milliner between her sips of tea.

"She appeared well enough, as far as that went, if she hadn't seemed old enough to be his grandmother. You know Ernest is master young looking for his years, and I don't suppose he is a day over twenty."

"But didn't you have any surprise how it happened to take place?" pursued Mademoiselle.

"Well, I suppose she must have been worth property," returned Mrs. Woodcock, who like a wise general never acknowledged a defeat.

"But for all that, I don't commend it to him, and I had as lief tell him so at his dinner table."

[NO MORE CONTINUED.]

It is stated that the choice of an American Cardinal lies between Archbishop Percival of Cincinnati and Archbishop Perche of New Orleans, who of the Catholic clergy of this country are the most notable conspicuous in learning and piety, and in influence at the Vatican.

The women's temperance league of Ohio have perfected a plan for a thorough canvass of the state on the license question; have appointed August 14 as a day of fasting and prayer by the temperance people of the state, and recommend the renewal of street exercises, holding of mass meetings, personal visits to the drinking classes, distribution of tracts, and the opening of places where cheap refreshments may be obtained, but no liquors. They refuse to endorse the abolition of fermented wine at the communion table.

The organs of Washington deeply deplore the rejection of Shepherd's name by the Senate. They look upon that public-spirited gentleman as having been "sacrificed" to the clamor of the plebeian press of the country by a cowardly set of men who should have defended him instead. The unanimity of opinion upon this subject evinced by the papers at the capital would be almost miraculous except for two possible explanations, both of which accord with the nature of earthly things. First, Mr. Shepherd may have been grossly slandered and no one knew it but the editors abroad; second, the editors abroad may have found it profitable to be friendly to the now deposed Chairman of the Board of Public Works. We have our choice.

Mr. C. F. Adams' oration at Harvard was singularly inappropriate to the time and place. It was an essay upon how to proceed in the speaker on the occasion referred to is a man who does not need to be reminded of what to say or how to say it, for he comes of a family apt in the use of topics and choice in the selection of times. It is only left to us to suppose that after accepting the invitation to make the address he was pressed for an opportunity to prepare something especially adapted, and so cut out a fragment from some old (or new) manuscript, on an alien subject and compelled it to do duty in the stead of a more fitting dissertation. That railroad letter of Mr. Adams' would have been better.

The corner stone of the new Chicago Custom House and Post Office was laid Masonically in spite of the anti-sectarian society people and "the charge they made." No end of Knights Templar and the rest of the high, magnificent and mighty orders were there in full and resplendent regalia. And we have lived through it—the nation has lived through it—and President Grant has gone off on an excursion to the "Virginia." Wherever these radical gentlemen lately assembled in Syracuse, and what has become of the petition signed by fifty million names which they sent to Washington to prevent this identical Masonic fold-out? Where, to be sure? Probably hanging on lamp-posts admiring the show.

THE RESIGNATION OF CRESSWELL.

The resignation of Postmaster General Cresswell was a complete surprise, not the least intimation of it having been given even by the ubiquitous and enterprising reporter. And as yet there is no hint of the reason for it. It is not probable that the President, who nominated Shepherd, has concluded at this late day that Cresswell's connection with the Chorpensing case unites him for the Cabinet.

President Grant, supposing him sincere in his professions, may well regret Cresswell's retirement, as he was distinguished among the mediocre men with whom Grant has surrounded himself during his incumbency. He is reported to have expressed himself against putting in his Cabinet first-class men, as their faults may make them together the cause of a more serious defeat than the cause of a victory. It is not likely that Cresswell's resignation will be easily won by the policy of their chief; it may be that it is for this that the Postmaster General leaves. At any rate Cresswell has been an able officer, and we fear the country will suffer from the change. There have been some serious defects, such as the stubborn advocacy of a postal telegraph and the consolidation scheme involved in the proposed postal savings bank; but in the main Cresswell has been a conscientious and man, with a practical knowledge of the subject. His administration will be mainly distinguished for the abolition of the franking privilege, which in itself relieves the department of the chief source of its deficit. But there has been a general advance and a generous adoption of new ideas in his management, which, though almost impossible of statement in detail, were together the cause of a very decided advance in the condition of postal affairs. From 1869 to 1874 there has been very substantial progress in postal matters, and if the Treasury Department could have shown the same advance instead of retrogression the country would have had cause for profound thankfulness.

HAS DECLINED.

It is not often nor long that positions of any prominence under government go begging for incumbents. Such is the unselfish, self-immolating nature of the free-born American citizen that he will fling his body into almost any official breach rather than see it gaping mournfully in the civic walls. The presidency is well understood to be a chair, hard, uncomfortable, and sticky, and the man who sits in it, ever experienced a death of willing martyrs? We venture to say, none at all. The salary attached to the position is a mere bagatelle, even since the late Congress decreased its amount, and the average American who is, or expects to be, a millionaire before he is sixty, can do no inducement to him to give up his rose-tinted prospects for his simple sake. No; if the modest citizen consents to be made President, we must ascribe the act to patriotism, not to love of profit. Were the facts otherwise, how could country posts office be filled, or the honest void of a Cabinet filled, or the need of a reluctant appointee? We have but to call attention to the truth that the offices subject to government management are filled and kept full, to draw upon the blushing face of the meritorious citizen the irrepressible applause of an astonished and admiring world. Yet this bright picture is not, after all, all that is to be seen. There turns up now and then a man who has the temper to surrender everything dear and profitable to him in life, for a meagre salary and the balance in glory and honor. Mr. Bass, who has within a day or two been offered the Assistant Treasuryship, is one of these men. He thinks the pay is inadequate to the responsibility and the labor of the place. And perhaps he is right. It is certain that, if he, or if the salaries of particular offices were raised, there would be no less demand for them on the part of all sorts of dead-beats and party hacks, there would also be an increase of capable men to whom the change would make an acceptance possible. If Mr. A. T. Stewart had gone into the Treasury in obedience to Gen. Grant's first nomination, he would have surrendered for the good of the country a sum of money immeasurably in excess of what the office could in any way have returned to his pockets. In other words, with him the salary, however great, would have been a loss. It is not the positions in which the labor is hard and the small and who would accept an appointment thereto, if too much of a sacrifice was not demanded. To be brief—we should rather pay small salaries to officials to whom the office covers everything and large ones to subordinate and employees who do faithfully work and depend alone, or chiefly on the wages it brings, for support. Mr. Bass is located in the Assistant Treasury's office; he can't afford to come on our terms and we don't ascend to his. So the office must take it can get, and some one of the kind and kin of Sawyer stands ready to jump at the chance. What a blessing is economy unbaptized with sense!

—The man on the Brooklyn Argus who did this was a cold corpse. The reaction of his brain killed him. "The longest word in the English language is smiles, because there is a mile between the first and last letters."

THE BEECHER SCANDAL.

Mr. Theodore Tilton's Reply to Rev. Dr. Bacon—A Review of the Case by Mr. Tilton's Withdrawal from Beecher's Church.

Mr. Theodore Tilton has written a letter to Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon, minister of the Congregational Council recently held in Brooklyn, in reply to certain misrepresentations he says to be unintentionally made by that gentleman, on his character, in his address from New Haven on the Brooklyn Church. Mr. Tilton goes back to the time of his severance from Plymouth Church, in January, 1871, which step, he states, was determined on by him in consequence of the knowledge that the pastor had committed against him "an offence which he forbears to name or characterize." Prolonged absence was the method selected by him for severing his connection with the church, his principal reason for adopting this course rather than that of applying for a letter of dismissal being that Mr. Beecher had written him an apology and appeal to him in consequence of the knowledge that the cause of religion, adding that an exposure would preclude him (Mr. Beecher) from reascending the pulpit.

After alluding to the comment caused by his absence from the church, which he says was thoroughly understood by the pastor but never by the congregation, and the publication of a "wicked and horrible scandal" in November, 1872, since become notorious as the Beecher-Tilton scandal, which he had spent many months in endeavoring to suppress, the surreptitious publication, in May, 1873, of the tribute covenant between Mr. Beecher, Mr. Bowen and himself, Mr. Tilton explains the circumstances connected with his refusal to answer the charges made against him at the instance of Mr. William F. West and other members of the congregation, of having circulated scandals against the pastor. He was waited on, he states, by several leading members, accompanied by the pastor, who desired his co-operation in defeating Mr. West, which he cheerfully gave, and at their urgent request wrote a letter declining to accept a copy of the charges, on the ground that Mr. Tilton still remained, and thus disposed of the matter without bringing the scandal to light. To his surprise and indignation, Mr. Tilton adds, he learned that the report to be presented at the church meeting would not be in the form previously decided on by Mr. Beecher and himself, but would declare that Mr. Tilton pleaded non-membership as an excuse for not answering the charges made against him at the instance of Mr. Beecher, and that he had terminated his membership four years ago, but afterward voluntarily renewed it by appearing at one of its public meetings and offering to answer in the pastor's presence the charge of slander. Still later, he says, he renewed his responsibility to the church by his communication to Rev. Mr. Beecher, Rev. Mr. Halliday and clerk Shearman, effected by the association of Rev. Dr. Bacon that "Plymouth Church in dealing with Tilton's case had thrown away its opportunity of vindicating the pastor." This declaration, Mr. Tilton states, compelled him to remain either in the dishonorable position of one who denied his former pastor the opportunity to vindicate his character or to restore to the church their lost opportunity of vindicating the pastor's character by voluntarily presenting himself for trial, as he were still a member. The latter alternative, Mr. Tilton says, duly required him to choose, and in his communication to the pastor and clerk of Plymouth Church, he announced his determination in the following terms:

"I give you notice that if the pastor, or the Examining Committee, or the church, as a body, desire to repossess the opportunity which the moderator laments that you have thrown away, I hereby consent to this opportunity as freely as if you had never parted with it. I authorize you (if such be your pleasure) to cite me, at any time within the next thirty days, to appear before the lay of Plymouth Church for trial on the charge heretofore made against me—namely, that of 'circulating and promoting scandals derogatory to the character and integrity of the pastor and injurious to the reputation of the church.' My only stipulation concerning the trial is that it shall not be held with closed doors, but in the absence of the pastor, I reserve the right to the moderator has imposed on me the necessity for making this communication, for nothing is necessary to an exterior. The practical good which I seek to achieve by this proposition is that, whether accepted or declined, it will, in either case, effectually put to rest the controversy between the pastor and the church, and that the charge that Plymouth Church has been deprived through me of an opportunity to vindicate its pastor, or that its pastor has been, by any act of mine, deprived of an opportunity to vindicate himself."

To this communication Mr. Tilton received a reply stating that the letter had been laid before the Examining Committee, and its purport imparted to Mr. Beecher, and that the committee was now proceeding for accepting the proposition or even laying it before the church, seeing no necessity for vindicating any member of the church from charges which had not been made. Mr. Tilton, therefore, claims that his responsibilities to Plymouth Church ceased when the clerk officially informed him that his voluntary offer to return and be tried had been declined.

It now remains for me, Mr. Tilton continues, to give you some reasons why I have been prompted, after years of reticence, to lay before you the grave matters contained in this communication. Nothing could induce me to make my present use of the foregoing facts, except the conviction which the events of the last year, and particularly of the last half year, have forced upon my mind, that Mr. Beecher, or his legal and other agents acting in his interest and by his consent, have shown themselves willing to sacrifice my good name for the maintenance of his. I have come slowly to this judgment—slowly, but my personal friends have done. Mr. Tilton then alludes to the false position in which he was placed by the publication of the report read at the Plymouth Church meeting in October, 1873, in which the public were given to understand that Mr. Tilton had been cited to answer charges, when in reality he had been

requested not to answer them, which state of facts was adopted by the Congregational Council as authentic, and is still believed by the community. This official falsehood, Mr. Tilton states, was published in the Christian Union, Mr. Beecher's journal, and no notice was taken of the correction made by him in a note to the council.

The protesting churches based Mr. Tilton's case, as presented to the council, on the misstatements of Plymouth Church, and, as that gentleman charges, the verdict of the council retaining Plymouth Church in the Congregational fellowship was found solely because Mr. Beecher's final appeal to the council represented him as a person who had neither been retained in his church nor been recommended to any other, but who was dropped from the church by bringing "dishonor on the Christian name." This document, Mr. Tilton adds, was accepted by you in good faith, and has since led you to point against me the following cruel words: "The Plymouth Church," you say, "made it known that they were no longer responsible for the dishonor which he has brought or may bring on the name of Christ. They dropped him from the roll of the church. In one word, they excommunicated him, for such a dropping from the roll was excommunication from the church." You never could have uttered the preceding injurious words against me had not Mr. Beecher and his church agents given you the materials for so doing by ingeniously getting before the council a document which you as moderator interpreted as being only another way of Plymouth Church's saying that I had brought dishonor on the Christian name, and had, therefore, been excommunicated.

Mr. Tilton then proceeds as follows: "Do not misunderstand me. I will not say that in my unsuccessful management of this unhappy scandal I have brought 'dishonor on the Christian name,' the one name which, of all others, I most seek to honor. With infinite sorrow I look back through the last few years and see instances in which, by the fatality of my false position, I have brought peculiar 'dishonor on the Christian name,' all which I freely acknowledge, and hope yet to repair. But I solemnly aver—and no man shall gainsay me—that the reason why Plymouth Church avoided an honest trial into the scandal with which I was charged was not, because I, but another man, had brought 'dishonor on the Christian name.' And yet this other person, a clergyman, permitted his church to brand me before the council with an accusation which, had I been in his place and he in mine, I would have voluntarily borne for myself instead of casting on another.

I will address a further instance by a quotation from a letter which I had occasion to address to Mr. Beecher, dated May 1, 1874: "HENRY WARD BEECHER, SIR—Mr. F. B. Carpenter mentions to me your saying to him that the pastor, and directing that his name be in consequence dropped from the roll of members. This gross imputation, Mr. Tilton states, caused him to attend the meeting, and, on hearing the report read stated that he had been supplied with a copy of the charges, accompanied by a request that he should answer the same, the truth being that he had been requested not to answer them, but that he had terminated his membership four years ago, and that he had not intended to answer for there and then, to which Mr. Beecher replied that he had no charge whatever to make against him. Referring to the erroneous statements of Dr. Bacon on the manner of his (Mr. Tilton's) retirement from Plymouth Church, he gives an extract from a letter of Mr. Shearman, clerk of the church, in which that gentleman states that Mr. Tilton had informed himself, and several others that he had withdrawn, and that his name ought to be struck from the roll. The next point touched on is the assertion of Dr. Bacon that Mr. Tilton had either "a malicious heart or a crazy brain," which is stated by Mr. Tilton and endorsed by the affidavit of a newspaper reporter to have been uttered, as well as the assertion that Mr. Tilton had occasioned the whole trouble in a meddlesome manner, by Mr. Shearman, clerk of the church. A full-written apology for the calumny thus circulated was demanded from Mr. Shearman, and promptly presented by that gentleman to Mr. Tilton in the presence of Mr. Beecher.

Mr. Tilton answers the question of Dr. Bacon, "when did Mr. Tilton cease to be responsible to Plymouth Church?" stating that he terminated his membership four years ago, but afterward voluntarily renewed it by appearing at one of its public meetings and offering to answer in the pastor's presence the charge of slander. Still later, he says, he renewed his responsibility to the church by his communication to Rev. Mr. Beecher, Rev. Mr. Halliday and clerk Shearman, effected by the association of Rev. Dr. Bacon that "Plymouth Church in dealing with Tilton's case had thrown away its opportunity of vindicating the pastor." This declaration, Mr. Tilton states, compelled him to remain either in the dishonorable position of one who denied his former pastor the opportunity to vindicate his character or to restore to the church their lost opportunity of vindicating the pastor's character by voluntarily presenting himself for trial, as he were still a member. The latter alternative, Mr. Tilton says, duly required him to choose, and in his communication to the pastor and clerk of Plymouth Church, he announced his determination in the following terms:

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But the injurious measures which the author of this apology has since permitted his church to take against me without protest on his part, involving gross injuries to me which have been greatly aggravated by your writings, have put me before my countrymen in the character of a base and bad man; a character which, I trust, is foreign to my nature and life. Under the accumulating weight of this odium, unjustly bestowed on me, neither patience nor charity can demand that I keep silent.

Tilton's letter to Rev. Dr. Bacon was submitted to that gentleman before being published in the Christian Union, with the offer attached, which the Doctor could have suppressed the publication if he Doctor could devise some means of saving Beecher, and at the same time correct the misrepresentation of Tilton's position and set him right before the public. Dr. Bacon was much affected on reading the letter, but declined to take any action to prevent its publication.

TELEGRAPH.

REGULAR DISPATCHES TO DAILY FREEMAN

FOREIGN.

ITALY.

American Enterprise.

MILAN, June 25.—A fifteen-year contract was definitely closed here to-day for putting Pullman's palace cars on the Milan and Rome line. This covers the great routes of pleasure travel via the northern lakes.

CANADA.

The Reciprocity Treaty.

OTTAWA, June 25.—In consequence of the reciprocity negotiations it is understood that Parliament will assemble in December or early in January. It is proposed that the Dominion Parliament should be in session simultaneously with the Senate of the United States.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Public Worship.

LONDON, June 25.—A bill for the regulation of public worship has passed the House of Lords.

The International Congress.

LONDON, June 25.—It was now stated that the meeting of the Brussels Congress on international law will take place. Great Britain has apparently waived her objections. The reaction of France in the matter is still unknown.

FRANCE.

Ratification of the Postal Treaty with the United States.

PARIS, June 25.—The postal convention between France and the United States was ratified by the Assembly to-day without debate. The occasion compels me to state explicitly that so long as life and self respect continue to exist together in my breast I shall be declared from receiving, either directly or indirectly, any pecuniary or other favor at your hands.

"The reason for this feeling on my part you know as well that I will spare you the statement of it. You truly."

THEORETICAL TILTON.

Mr. Tilton next refers to the fact that, although he had received from the clerk of Plymouth Church, on the 18th of May, the communication announcing that his (Mr. Tilton's) offer to appear for trial had been rejected by Rev. Mr. Halliday, and submitted to the Examining Committee, by whom it had been rejected, Rev. Mr. Halliday had, some forty days afterward, emphatically denied to several newspaper reporters that such an offer had ever been received, and branded the whole story as false from beginning to end.

Rev. Dr. Bacon having, in his speech, characterized Mr. Beecher as the most magnificent of men, and referred to Mr. Tilton as a dog and knave, leading the public to infer that the latter was in some way the creature of Mr. Beecher's bounty, Mr. Tilton states that he called Mr. Beecher's attention to the offensiveness of the statement, and insisted on its correction by either that gentleman or himself. In order to afford the former an easy way of making the *apropos* *amende*, Mr. Tilton addressed a communication to Rev. Dr. Bacon, dated April 3, in which, after alluding to the comments made by the Doctor in reference to both himself and Mr. Beecher, he says:

"I please forward to Mr. Beecher the letter which I am now writing, and ask him to inform you, on his word, of the result whether I have been his slanderer—whether I have spoken against him falsely—whether I have been his slanderer—whether I have treated him other than with the highest possible fairness, and whether he has not acknowledged to me, in large and simple terms, that my course toward him in this sorrowful business has been marked by the magnanimity which you apparently intimate has characterized his toward me. If you will write to Mr. Beecher as I have indicated, I will thank you for a line as to the words or substance of his reply."

In reply to this letter Rev. Dr. Bacon sent the following, dated New Haven, April 10: "I have read your letter, and I am sorry to hear that you have been his slanderer. I have spoken against him falsely—whether I have been his slanderer—whether I have treated him other than with the highest possible fairness, and whether he has not acknowledged to me, in large and simple terms, that my course toward him in this sorrowful business has been marked by the magnanimity which you apparently intimate has characterized his toward me. If you will write to Mr. Beecher as I have indicated, I will thank you for a line as to the words or substance of his reply."

THE STATE CAPITAL.

Appointments by the Canal Board.

ALBANY, June 25.—At a meeting of the Canal Board to-day Charles Tilton was appointed Division Engineer in place of J. N. Green, resigned. S. E. Babcock was appointed Resident Engineer and E. R. F. W. Weighmaster at Rochester, vice W. P. Swartz, resigned. The Board then adjourned till July 14th.

A SOUTHERN TRAGEDY.

An Insane Mother Commits Suicide.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., June 25.—Two weeks ago Mrs. Cook of Blount county missed her three children, the oldest only six years of age. Search was made and they were found drowned in a well. Mrs. Cook went crazy and, two or three days ago escaped from her attendants and drowned herself in the same well.

VERMONT.

Democratic State Convention.

MONTPELIER, Vt., June 25.—At the Democratic Convention to nominate a ticket for state officers held here to-day Geo. L. Waterman of Hyde Park presided. The organization was completed by the election of one Vice President by each county represented. Speeches were made by H. B. Sargent, of New York, and of the Montpelier Argus and T. S. McClintock of Bolton. The convention nominated for Governor Hon. W. H. B. Bingham of Stowe, for Lieutenant Governor Henry Chase of Lyndon, and for Treasurer Otis Chamberlain of Pomfret. The resolutions utterly ignore national subjects. The ticket is as strong one and will pull the full vote of the party.

THE MALIGNANT.

Immense Attendance.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, June 25.—A heavy shower which fell this afternoon somewhat lessened the attendance at the Saengerfest. The matinee entertainment was very fine and the principal singers were loudly applauded. One of the most enjoyable features of the entertainment was the singing by fifteen hundred scholars of the public schools. Fully 10,000 people attended the concert to-night.

TOOTH PULLERS IN CONVENTION.

List of Officers and Committees.

ALBANY, June 25.—The State Dental Association have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Dr. W. C. Barrett of Warsaw; Vice President, Dr. L. S. Straw of Newburgh; Recording Secretary, Dr. Charles Barnes of Syracuse; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. W. S. Elliott of Goshen; Censors—Sixth District, Dr. S. H. McCall of Binghamton; Eighth District, Dr. F. H. Harvey, Buffalo. Drs. W. C. Barrett, G. C. Hall and W. G. Barret, Jr., were elected a delegation to the Canada Dental Association. Dr. A. G. Ambler was elected delegate to the Pennsylvania State Dental Association. President Barrett announced the following standing committees: Committee on Business, Drs. O. G. Hill, C. P. Fitch and J. E. Sine; Committee on Arrangements, Drs. W. W. Wines, J. C. Austin and L. D. French; Committee on Expenses, Drs. A. M. Holmes, L. B. Palmer and A. H. Brooks; Committee on Publication, Drs. J. W. Rogers, A. G. Ambler and S. A. Freeman; Committee on By-Laws, Drs. G. C. Daball, E. M. Kinnord and C. A. Marvin. The convention then adjourned sine die.

SPORTING.

Utica Races.

UTICA, June 25.—This was the second day of the racing races of the Utica Park Association. There was a large attendance and fine weather. In the ladies' stakes, for two-year-olds, John, Mattie A. and Nannie McDowell, started, with pools selling at \$50 for Mattie, \$25 for Nannie and \$8 for John. John won in 1:48, Mattie A. second.

In the race of one-and-a-half miles, for all ages, for the Utica Club purse, Katie Pease, Quits, Paris Mutuels and Dublin started. Katie Pease sold for \$80 and the field for \$24. Katie won in 2:43, with Quits second and Paris Mutuels third.

Springbok, Artist, Tibitha and Letitia II. started in the hotel purse race, mile heats, for all ages, with Springbok the favorite at \$100 to \$20 against the field. Springbok won the first heat in 1:45. Artist second and Tibitha third. The second heat brought out, as fast time as has been made in this country, Springbok running in 1:42, Artist second and Tibitha and Letitia II. distanced.

The meeting will close to-morrow with a race for the President's purse of \$400, mile heats, for all ages, a consolation purse of \$100 and a grand international steeple chase handicap of about three miles for a club purse of \$600.

The Lockport Meeting.

LOCKPORT, June 25.—The fourth annual meeting of the Lockport Driving Park Association commences in this city to-morrow.

Five Sport at America.

AMERICA, June 25.—At the third day's races in the spring meeting of the Eastern Dutchess Agricultural Society the purse of \$500, for horses that have never beaten three minutes, was won by W. H. Boyce's b. m. Beauty in four heats. Time 2:40, 2:41, 2:41, 2:43.

The second race, for horses that have never beaten 2:28, for a purse of \$700, was won by C. M. Blivin's spotted gelding Spotted Clock in four heats. Time 2:33, 2:32, 2:33, 2:33.

Electrowood.

NEW YORK, June 25.—The Electrowood Park races were very poorly attended. The three-quarter mile dash, for all ages, for a purse of \$500, was won by Minnie McEneaney's second Scratch third. Time 1:17.

For the second race, mile heats, Victor, Faddaden and Lizzie Lucas were entered, but Victor was withdrawn and the conditions of the race not being filled, it was declared off. The hurdle race, for a purse of \$200, two miles, over eight hurdles, two started, Victor and Cordelia. It was a dead heat and they divided the purse. Time 4:03.

Interesting Yacht Races.

The ladies' regatta of the New Yacht Club came off over the usual course. The following started: First-class schooners, Tidal Wave and Liler; second-class schooners, Maggie, Clio, Cornelia and Comet; sloops, Vivian, Viscon and Egera. The signal gun was fired at 11 A. M., and the yachts were soon after under way. The Tidal Wave won the prize for first-class schooners, Comet for second-class schooners and Viscon for sloops. They passed the winning post as follows: Tidal Wave 5 h. 18 m. 22 sec., Comet 5 h. 20 m. 58 sec., Viscon 5 h. 36 m. 17 sec. The next in order were Liler, Clio, Vivian, Cornelia and Maggie.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Congratulatory Messages.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—The President received the following cable dispatch just previous to leaving the city this morning: To the President of the United States, Washington: The inauguration of the electric telegraph between Europe and Brazil, which also unites us to the republic of the United States, is a cheering sign of the improved international relations, as also a bond of friendship and a powerful instrument of civilization. I congratulate you upon the telegraphic communication just established between Brazil and the United States. May it prove as close a link in national friendship as the communication.

Seizure of District Employees.

An execution having been issued in the case of a furniture dealer against the District of Columbia the bailiff proceeded to the House of Delegates to-day and made a levy, taking possession of the furniture and effects of the House, which are appraised at over \$1,000. This same property had previously been taken from the hall by the retiring members in a joke, as they said, but which they were seriously required to return.

His Decision.

Representative Hale will decide to-morrow whether he will accept the office of Postmaster General.

TEMPERANCE.

A Daily Paper to be Started in the Interests of the Cause.

Pressure, June 25.—The Woman's Temperance Convention re-assembled to-day. A series of resolutions were presented and adopted this afternoon. Mrs. Dr. Hill of Ohio addressed the convention on the license system. She made an eloquent appeal for abolition of license, and said the women engaged in this movement are not generally those who desire a ballot, but she thought the day would soon come when men would solicit women to accept the ballot.

More Demonstrations of a Riotous Character.

COLUMBUS, O., June 25.—The troubles among coal miners in the Hocking Valley still continue, but is transferred from Nelsonville to New Straitsville. Reports from Straitsville say that last night a number of union miners captured several men who agreed to resume work, and placing ropes around the necks of three of them threw the opposite ends over the limb of a tree, collected all the men, tied their, cut-throats and vagrants among their countrymen and shipping them back to China.

Everybody will be glad to hear that Fisk & Hatch are paying their suspended indebtedness in full with interest. This bonus has proved itself strictly honorable, and its good fortune excites general pleasure.

Brooklyn has started an anti-corset society. Mrs. T. L. Cuyler is President, and nobody can have an office who wears corsets.

Rocheester has been doing an immense business in turtle-soup since the big thunder storm, which killed hundreds of them in the Erie Canal.

A saddled mare, with the leg of a man torn from his body, and hanging from the strap, was recently seen in Pulls county, Texas, and chased for two days without avail; but she was finally killed, and all her leg removed.

The owner of a sand bar in the James River, at Richmond, Va., makes \$1,000 a year profit from the sand that accumulates there by the frequent rise of the river.

THE MODERN MOSES.

Pardon of the Recently Sentenced County Commissioners.

CHARLESTON, June 25.—Gov. Moses has pardoned the three County Commissioners of Barnwell, lately convicted of corruption and thieving, and sentenced respectively to three, nine and ten years in the penitentiary. It was boasted the Gov. Moses would not dare to allow them to remain in the penitentiary one month.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

Gardiner and Charles Found Guilty.

NEW YORK, June 25.—Police Commissioner Gardiner and Charles, who have been on trial for the past two days on charge of violating the election laws last November in removing inspectors of Election without giving them notice, were this afternoon found guilty of the charge. Judgment was postponed in order to allow defendants "counsel to argue motion in arrest of judgment to-morrow. The punishment of this offence ranges from five cents, the maximum penalty being \$250 and one year in the penitentiary.

Fatal Accident in a Circus.

At Barnum's Hippodrome this evening a horse was instantly killed during a hurdle race and the female rider probably fatally injured.

SEVERE STORMS IN THE WEST.

Much Damage done the Crops and Buildings.

CINCINNATI, July 25.—Specials to the

The Daily Freeman

Kingston, Friday Morning, June 26.

Correspondents will please direct their letters to Round Post Office, N. Y.

We are happy to announce to our patrons that we have secured the well-known Premium Job Printer, Mr. A. V. HAIGHT, late of Ellenville, who will hereafter have entire charge of the Job Printing Department of The Freeman establishment. Mr. Haight's skill and taste are too well known to need any recommendation from us. We are now prepared to do the finest kinds of Job Printing at reasonable rates.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

CITY NOTES.

—There were ten fore-and-aft schooners lading coal at the island dock on Thursday.

—The floor-scoop hot—the kind jammed up on one side—seems to be most popular among our ladies.

—Go to the Opera House to-night and give Hughes and Peasley and Millie Lee a benefit. They are worthy of it.

—On Thursday 70 canal boats laden with 8,820 tons of coal reached tide water through the Delaware & Hudson Canal.

—The Rondout M. E. festival was a fine affair. Everybody enjoyed themselves, and the profits were \$127, or about \$80 more than last year.

—The finest cherries perhaps in the city are on the grounds of Mr. Weeks on Golden Hill. There are no less than ten varieties of the sweet cherry.

The flowers are now at their loveliest, and most abundant. Kingston has as many beautiful flowers to the square foot as any town in the State.

It is hard work pleasing everybody. Now, though the weather of the past two days has been glorious, lots of people are growling about the dust.

The most stylish pair of trousers in town are seven years old and made of brown linen. They are peg-tops and look much like two Ashton suit sacks.

The Warts street Baptist festival this year goes up head. The handsome sum of \$335 was put in the treasury, and scholars and teachers had the very best of times.

The library of the Kingston Literary Association is being packed up to be removed to the loft over Masten & Hays's store, on Wall street. There it will be until the stockholders can make up their minds how they want it divided.

The Rosendalers who come to this city are much troubled by being asked always to ride the train. They hurry not haste to the Union avenue depot, and then swear at their watches and have a hard time all around.

The flies have begun to make it exciting and interesting for people. A very small fly, by judiciously alighting on the right spot, can send a man's poetical, religious or philosophical reflections scuttling quicker than anything short of a dog-fight or an organ-grinder.

The new double-top-sail-yard brig Charles A. Sparks of Philadelphia, which arrived in the creek on Wednesday, is the largest sail craft that has crossed the bar this season. She has come for a cargo of coal and will carry away 600 tons.

There was considerable amusement among More's Corner people on Monday morning. Two mules in scampering up a bank got entangled in a clothes-line and came near hanging themselves. It was the funniest sight the locality has seen in many a day.

C. P. Eldenour has been distributing among his friends some very fine smoked buffalo meat, which is decidedly above the average of a dog-fight or an organ-grinder.

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LAWLESSNESS HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

Why is it Not Prevented?

George Church, who has committed a number of grave offences lately and been charged with forgery, horse-stealing, &c., was sought for by a high-toned Constable who holds forth near the Kingston bridge, and found a few nights ago. After the officer had found him, however, he allowed the criminal to jump out of a window, and leave for parts unknown. The excuse the Constable gave for not following him was that he was afraid of getting his legs broken. Poor, weak-kneed man! We pity you because of the feebleness of your legs, but we are much afraid that, unlike Bob Acres, your courage oozes out at your knee joints? We would rather attribute it to that cause, than a worse reason, such as Jen Brodhead's, for instance. At any rate, we have not forgotten how John Casey took leg bail for Higginsville during the fight in front of John Trotter's saloon in John Street.

Is it possible this thing can continue? A few nights ago Hipe Myers was attacked on Albany avenue, in the most cowardly manner, with clubs and stones. Hipe didn't run, but he pulled out his revolver and let go at them in such a manner these would-be midnight assassins streaked it for safer quarters. Myers didn't hit one of them. It's too bad he didn't kill them. In an interview with the District Attorney we were informed that Mr. Mahar would be attended to, and several other gentlemen of the Lawless persuasion, who heretofore have had it pretty nearly their own way. When one or two more of these chaps are sent to state prison, say for ten or fifteen years, we think there will be rest in the community.

The Recorder'ship.

The Recorder has said several times he intends to resign. Well, why don't he? The people anxiously await the event. In the meantime it has leaked out that he said he intends to resign, and a number of pot-house politicians are already in the field, buttonholing the Aldermen to give them a chance at filling the office of Recorder. We fear the most of these candidates, in regard to the run question, are removed but a degree or two from Mr. Macaulay. Some have reformed, it is true, but when men seek for political office so soon after reformation, we very much fear they have merely mastered their passions because money is scarce and a show of good morals may make business better.

If Macaulay does intend to resign—we are fearful, however, it is only a hoax—then let some honest, upright man be given the place; one whose past record is clear as well as that of the present. We can safely say that has never yet been a Police Justice or Recorder in the place that has done his duty, with the exception of John Hussey of the lower part of the city. Hussey actually saw a Police Justice run around the place to get bail for a criminal, because he had been forced to hold him, and yet wanted to do something to retain his vote in the future. We have had enough of this kind of work; let us now be more sensible.

Railroad Matters.

The Central Vermont Railroad has concluded arrangements with the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company by which through connections are to be opened to Troy and New York by the Hudson River Railroad over the Harlem Extension, recently leased by the Central Vermont. It will be remembered that about eight years ago, in the night that Mr. F. W. Park had with the railroads in that section of the state, a short strip of road, about five miles in length, by lease to opposite roads, was closed to the people of Bennington county for all purposes of through travel and freight. Immediately upon the leasing of the Harlem Extension Railroad to the Central Vermont, says the Rutland Globe, Gov. Smith opened negotiations with the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company, who controlled the above-mentioned short strip of road, to restore to Bennington county and the people contiguous the privileges of through travel and freight. These negotiations have resulted in an arrangement between the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company and the Central Vermont, by which through connections are to be restored, and the through line between here and New York, instead of running on the R. & W. road as heretofore, will now run over the Harlem Extension Railroad through to New York, and as soon as the connections are made at Richmond with the South Eastern Railroad the cars will run direct from New York to Newport. The people of Bennington county will fully appreciate the advantages thus having a through line restored to them, and from these connections the business of all the roads concerned will be largely increased.

Dangerous Sport.

Johnny Newton, son of Augustus Newton, while attending No. 11 school Wednesday, was struck in the eye with a pin and badly injured, though he will probably not lose the sight of that unlucky member. It seems the boys in that school are in the habit of using slings made out of pieces of rubber and elastic with pins in the end. With these they manage to cut up all sorts of tricks, such as throwing the pin with great force in the small boy in that place supposed to be best adapted for the reception of such articles, killing flies, &c. Charles Schaffer had one of these weapons, and missing the mark threw it directly in the young Newton. No doubt it was an accident, but it fully shows the danger of allowing boys to handle such things, and the teachers and parents should put a stop to it.

Rev. Dr. Irvin's Entertainment.

We had the following relating to Rev. Dr. Irvin, formerly pastor of the Rondout Presbyterian Church, in the Troy Times: "Rev. Dr. Irvin, pastor of the Fifth street Presbyterian Church, last evening gave a very pleasant entertainment to the principal department of the Sunday School and the young people's Christian union connected with the said church. In connection with this organization, Miss Maginvey gave a few selections of music on the organ, which were rendered in an excellent manner. The choir of the church also furnished the audience with vocal music. The floral display was beautiful, and refreshments were furnished in abundance, all under the sole management of the pastor and his wife."

Rosendale Notes.

There came near being a fight at Rosendale the other day. The reason there wasn't a fight was because the other chap ran away. Sam. Dabois' fish pond has dried up. It doesn't matter much, however, as two new rum holes have opened business, one opposite the Reformed Church, and one opposite the Academy.

The best day for selling whiskey in Rosendale is on Sunday.

Moses Keator has been erecting a new house, while the building of James Lee on the burned district is about finished. Nothing has been done so far toward erecting Signora's Hotel.

Tows.

The following were yesterday's tows: Steamers Marshall and A. B. Valentine—Schooners Carroll, J. C. Crofts, Mary Brewes, Ice-barge Philip Dater, J. C. Washburn, Caribouville, Music, Col. Pratt, boats S. H. Snyder, H. L. Osborn, Alice, Henry Mankin, 24 & C. P. Fitter—Barge Lizzie Wallace, boats Falkhill, Nos. 1029, 1739, 35 to Newburgh.

Steamer Baltic—Boats Mary C. Seaman, C. B. Hill, Mary Kirkpatrick, Kate Reppeley, W. E. Witter, E. D. Higgins, Mary No. 2, 064 to Albany.

Eccentric Breaks of an Orange County Farmer.

On Tuesday morning an elderly gentleman entered the establishment of the W. M. Raymond Metallic Burial Case Manufacturing Company in Pearl street, and approaching the chief clerk, asked if coffins were sold at that establishment.

"My name," said the prospective purchaser, "is John Sammons. I have a farm at Crawford, Orange county, and I want three iron coffins. I want one for my niece; she is five feet, six; the other two are for a cat and a dog. Have you got any coffins for cats and dogs?"

The salesman said though the company did not make a specialty of coffins for cats and dogs, he had no doubt there were some on hand that might answer the purpose. "How long have these people been dead?" he asked.

"Well, they aren't exactly dead yet, you know, but they'll die sometime or other, won't they?"

The salesman thought it likely enough. "But surely your niece is dead, is she not?" he asked.

"Oh, no," said the old man; "she's alive still, or at all events she was when I left Crawford yesterday, but she hasn't been feeling very well for some time, and it would be handy to have a coffin ready in case she went off suddenly. I haven't been to be caught unprepared. I bought an iron coffin for my aged eighteen years ago for I should have died when I was fifty-two, but I outlived my time; but, however, I won't last long now; next month I expect to take the wings of the morning and fly away. But I am forgetting what I came to New York for. Show me some coffins."

The salesman then showed him some caskets. Mr. Sammons was greatly pleased with them and asked the price of the three caskets. The sum was very large, the coffin being all of the most expensive description.

"You sell out to undertakers cheaper than that, don't you?" the old man asked.

The salesman acknowledged that they made a slight reduction in favor of the trade.

"Well," said the purchaser, "I went to an undertaker in Newburgh, and he wanted to telephone to you, but I preferred to come on myself and save the commission. Now you must make the same reduction for me that you would have allowed the undertaker."

Naturally, under such circumstances, the discount was allowed, and the old man drew from his pocket a large roll of bills, and counting out the required sum, he handed it to the salesman, and directed him to send the coffins to the Newburgh hotel.

It appears that Mr. Sammons, who is a very wealthy man, has achieved no small amount of notoriety in Orange County by his eccentricities. Eighteen years ago, when he purchased the metallic coffin for himself, he mentioned the particular day on which he expected to die; but he must have subsequently forgotten all about it, for on that identical day he was seen in Newburgh trying to dispose of a load of potatoes.

The people gathered around him and asked him what he meant by such extraordinary conduct. He was surprised when reminded that he ought to be on his deathbed; but he replied that he did not like to leave his affairs unsettled—business was business, and he must sell his potatoes before he thought of dying.—Newburgh Journal.

An Anti-Bent Suit Decided.

Judge Ingalls, to-day, rendered his decision in the case of Elizabeth E. Caggar and others vs. Peter and Jerome Ball, which, Col. Church has been prosecuting for the last twenty years, and which was tried after the December Circuit without a jury. The action was to dispossess the defendants for non-payment of rent for a farm occupied by them in the town of Berne.

The Judge finds as conclusions of fact, that on the 6th of July, 1865, the plaintiff, James Kild and one Peter Caggar were the owners of the farm in question; that on the 6th of July, 1865, Peter Caggar died intestate, leaving the plaintiff Elizabeth E. Caggar, M. C. Peter, Wm. C. and Mary C. Caggar, his only children and heirs-at-law, and his widow Elizabeth F. Caggar, who has been duly appointed guardian of them of the above-named infant plaintiffs; that the plaintiffs were at the time of the commencement of this action, and still are, the owners of the lands described and entitled to the possession thereof; that the defendants herein are and were at the time of the commencement of this action in possession of said premises and then withheld and now withhold possession thereof from the plaintiffs. As a conclusion of law, Judge Ingalls finds that the plaintiffs are entitled to judgment for the recovery of the possession of said lands and premises described, with costs.—Albany Journal.

SAUGERTIES.

Scarlet fever is quite prevalent among children.

Geo. W. Gunn, who carried on a gunsmith's store in Davis' building some twenty years ago, is in town.

John Underhill and Lew Zeigler returned on Tuesday evening from their trout-fishing excursion. They caught something over 300.

Our reporter attended the spiritual seance held in the Phoenix Hotel on Wednesday evening, the particulars of which will be given in our issue of to-morrow.

"Carroll" was up the creek last Tuesday evening rowing in his handsome shell, and "St. John." He says some people may think she sits too high out of the water, but he doesn't. Then we admire his ears—so well watched; one is only about four feet longer than the other.

We have a new arrival—a spiritualist, phrenologist, clairvoyant, &c. He "lectured" in the street last Wednesday night; his pulpit was a dry-goods box. On the sidewalk was quite a large crowd and among them a prominent young lawyer of the village, who remarked before the "lecturer" that he would not go to hear that "lunkhead." After the lecture, heads were examined, prominent traits told, etc. Among others who were desirous to know their destiny was our lawyer friend, Ben, aforementioned. The phrenologist looked at him, felt his head, turned him round, took a long breath and then said: "I don't know but that I must say something very unpleasant to this gentleman and his friends in the audience, but it is new science, true—he is the latest man in Saugerties." There was a roar from the crowd and Ben looked a little as though he would like to knock that fellow into a minus quantity. We don't know whether Ben still thinks him a lunkhead or not.

As our German reporter was on his way home Wednesday evening after the spiritual seance held at the Phoenix, his mind being in a state of chaos, and when every shadow looked like the departed washerwoman's spirit whom he had oft disappointed in days "hang-gung awa," he was rushed upon by four masked men opposite the spiritual residence of Smith on the avenue. One struck him a crushing blow upon the head with an immense bologna sausage; two others rushing up caught him by the arms, preventing him from defending himself as the other applied a piece of "Dutch cheese" to his nose, producing insensibility almost instantly; after which he was carried down to the dumb lunkhead and thrown off. His body was recovered this morning, and strange to say he has come back to life and is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances. No bones broken. In all probability the spirit's washerwoman was there to receive him as he was on his terrible passage over the falls. We forgot to mention that he had become a convert to spiritualism during the seance at the hotel, and this spirit has probably caught

him in her arms, thus preventing him from being smothered. He has promised to square up and give her posterity the benefit of that little back account if she would only let him go, which she has, placing him upon the bank in a trance near the lead mill. Thus, hardly an hour after his conversion, he has this terrible illustration of the power of the doctrine of spiritualism. When found he was still in a trance, all sleeping he was doing. In one hand he held a lead pencil and in the other a piece of paper, upon which was written the following: "P. geeters, Low the latter brush, shon the water end, and Schmitt mit in." In all probability they are his assailants, of whom he has made a note while on his terrible passage over the falls, proving beyond a doubt that the ruling passion is strong even in a reporter's death. Why they should have done it we cannot say, unless it is because he expressed his opinion so strongly against the "mass meeting."

Personal.

Jason Gibson of this city with a friend was just entering the church at Syracuse when the flooring gave way and precipitated the audience below. It was a lucky escape, and one their friends are very thankful for.

The Pullman palace cars to be run on Tuesday next with the Grand Excursion to New York will be in charge of conductor Chamberlain, one of the most courteous, obliging and efficient railroaders in the country. Every one in his charge may rest assured that their wants will be attended to.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE.

Fifty Feet Under Water in a Sub-Marine Suit—The First Successful Experiment—Pursuit of Knowledge Under Difficulties—Curiosity Nearly Satisfied Forever.

Perhaps one of the most thrilling adventures that ever happened to an amateur submarine diver occurred to the telegraph operator at Tivoli, a few days since. He has a venture some spirit, and as a general thing is willing to take any risks if any useful information is to be gained thereby. Some time ago a canal boat laden with steel rails was sunk off Tivoli, and the services of an experienced submarine diver were required. During his operations he was watched with the deepest interest by the villagers, and a few days since the telegraph operator expressed a desire to do the submarine armor, and "go below" to explore the mysterious depths of the river, the water at that point being fifty feet deep.

The owner of the armor, who is the old hand at the business, acceded to the operator's request, and arrangements were made to "send him down." The pump which forces air into the armor, as well as the life rope which the diver holds to signal for more air from above, were closely inspected and found in apparent good order, and the telegraph operator donned the suit, the helmet was set upon his head, the glass door to the face was closed, and the amateur diver was lowered from the side of a vessel into the river, holding the life rope in his hand. What followed is best described by himself. He says:

"Slowly I sank out of sight and during the first twenty feet of my descent the water around me was plainly visible, and I could also see inside of the helmet; could see all of a foot of outside. Gradually darkness came, and slowly increased in intensity until my eyes were useless, and I could almost feel the gloom. It was then that I began to feel uncomfortable. The pressure of the water as I kept going down was tremendous, and my head felt hot, and now and then there was a sharp pain in my ears. Had also a great desire to reach bottom, for it seemed as though I were poised in air, heavy air. Suddenly bottom was reached, when I experienced a great sense of relief, and I commenced to grope about me. All was still except the roaring of the pump above, every stroke of which I could distinctly hear. The air was escaping from my helmet fast, and it sounded like the boiling of a large pot of water. This noise was all at once interrupted by a sharp snapping sound, and I felt for the life cord, fearing something had happened, but could not find it. In coming down I carried with me some tacking, to fasten to a stump in the bottom of the river. In my descent the current turned me round and round, and much of the gearing, including the life cord and tacking became entangled so that when I felt for the cord, which I ought to have found instantly, it could not be quickly separated so as to work easily. All sound of any description then ceased, and a sense of drowsiness came over me. I knew that the escape valve had closed and I was breathing foul air. Finally securing the life cord, I signalled for more air, and could hear the pump run at an increased speed, but it was to no purpose, as by constant use the pistons had become so worn they could not give the requisite pressure. I became alarmed, and it was hard to breathe and my strength commenced to fail me. I could do nothing to help myself. I seemed to increase in size, until my head felt as though it must burst, and the foul gas I breathed seemed as if it had been heated in a furnace. I thought I would die. The most horrible sensations came over me. Finally I exhausted all the air from the suit, and then came a tremendous pressure, and I felt as though I were being crushed. My eyes felt, as though they would burst from their sockets. My legs expanded and so did my arms and body till it seemed as if they too would burst, and then came unconsciousness. When reason returned a soft light seemed to steal over me, and I began to awake, and after a time opened my eyes and found myself on the water. I could see the boat on which were my friends, but all of them had a weird look and their proportions were gigantic. The smallest boy among them surpassing in size the famous Carillig boys."

As quickly as possible I was hauled on board the vessel and the helmet was removed. The sensation produced by the admission of the cold air was the same as that produced by the sudden drenching of a sleeper with ice water. However, I soon recovered my strength and congratulated myself on my very narrow escape from death.

It seems that after I was let down the diver who owned the armor was somewhat doubtful in regard to the power of the air pump, and finding from the sense of feeling that I was doing nothing on the level of the river, signalled me several times, but owing to my condition got no answer. Those on the vessel who watched him saw his countenance change to ashly white, when the alarm became general, and all possible haste was made to get me to the surface. The results show that the movement was not a bit too soon, as I could have lived but a few moments longer at the most. Throughout the whole day I felt sick at the stomach several times, but now all serious results from the narrow escape have vanished.—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

VICINITY.

Delhi has a School Commissioner named Slaver. He must be a sharp fellow.

J. Stanley Browne of Albany will orate at Roxbury on the Fourth.

Goshen is to have a new colored church.—Exchange.

Middletown will celebrate and has invited General Hawley to do the speaking.

Jackson Husted of Clinton Corner had two cows killed by lightning on Tuesday.

A Division drill of the Fifth Division is to be held by General Husted in the fall.

Kinderhook has a negro baby with two tongues. He'll make a stump speaker for the future.

The Albany Express publishes a queer story about an attempt to kidnap Annie Cunningham, aged eight years. Recently, while returning from school, "an ill-favored, dark-visaged but well-dressed man" coaxed her off

with him, and, when she finally became frightened and refused to go, he clapped a black plaster over her mouth and dragged her along until a citizen, witnessing the child's struggles interfered and released her.

An Albany man captured a trout in the Adirondacks that weighed four and a quarter pounds.

Albany spies go to Troy on Sunday and buy whiskey there and then peach on the dealers.

The dog war has reached Newburgh, and brave policemen go about seeking to slay all the poor unmuzzled animals they can find.

Just Received.

A large assortment of Boys' Clothing at very low prices, at the New York Clothing House, 17 Lackawanna street.

Fifty Pieces Eight and Nine-Inch Sash Ribbon at 50 cents per yard, worth One Dollar, at MYER WEILS.

Use Masten's Florentine Tooth Powder.

June Prices. Parasols and Umbrellas at MYER WEILS.

Plants for sale at Masten's.

Corsets Expressly made for my own trade at 85 cents a pair, at MYER WEILS.

Hoyle's German Cologne at Masten's.

Ladies' and Children's Suits. Just received a large assortment of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S SUITS at very low prices. Also a large assortment of WRAPPERS and LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS at the very lowest prices at Mrs. H. BLOCK'S, Union avenue, three doors above Union street, Rondout, N. Y.

Here You Are. Two magnificent Pullman Drawing Room Cars will be attached to the Grand Excursion Train Tuesday, June 30th, and the other coaches will be the finest of those run on the Erie Railway.

Black and Colored Grenadines and Linen Suitings just opened at MYER WEILS.

White and Buff Marseilles from Auction, at MYER WEILS.

Claret, Imported Segars, Porter, Bass and Scotch Ales, Milwaukee and Pilsener Lager Beer, Ginger Ale, etc.

I have just received fifty cases of fine table CLARET, for sale at a low figure.

A lot of IMPORTED SEGARS of the choicest brands.

The best bottling of Bass and Scotch Ales, London Porter, Milwaukee Lager and Import of Belfast Ginger Ale.

A large variety of Rhine Wine.

I have taken the agency of the celebrated German PILSENER BEER, which I am now bottling expressly for family use at \$1.25 per dozen.

My stock of Wines and Liquors is complete. Orders by mail punctually attended to. Goods delivered to all parts of the city free of charge. City of Kingston (Rondout), June 8, 1874.

S. WEINER, No. 8 Garden Street.

Why Do You Ling? Don't you know the tickets for the Grand Excursion to New York on Tuesday, June 30th, are selling like hot cakes? Remember the music, the luxurious palace cars, the glorious scenery and jolly company. Hurry up and get your tickets.

Florentine Tooth Powder contains no acids.

Ice Cold Soda Water at Masten's.

Ladies. Go for your HATS to Mrs. H. BLOCK'S, where you will find a large assortment of TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED HATS (very cheap). Also a large assortment of Dry and Fancy Goods at the lowest prices. STAMPAING DON'T ORDER.

Great Excitement. The Grand Pleasure Excursion to New York on the 30th is the great subject of conversation in town and along the Walkhill Valley Railway. This will surpass all others in attractiveness, and anyone who misses it will regret doing so.

Coal Consumers, Alhey. Buy your chestnut and stove coal of D. C. Overbaugh, who has taken in a fresh lot of fine clean coal. Honest weight given and coal all screened. W. H. Freer, 20 Wall street, is my agent for the upper portion of the city.

D. C. OVERBAUGH, Kingston Coal Depot, March 29, 1874.

Going for. Good Suits, Clothes, Wringers, Polishing Irons and thirty-three reasons why everybody should have "Weil's" Carpet Sweeper at A. Dodge's.

Grand Pleasure Excursion. Our citizens should remember the Grand Pleasure Excursion to New York via Walkhill Valley and Erie Railways on Tuesday, June 30th. Tickets for the round trip, and good for five days, only \$2.

New Purchase. Two Hundred and Fifty Pieces Gros Grain Ribbons, new Shades and Colors, at 25 cents per yard, at MYER WEILS.

Attention, Ladies and Gentlemen! The Fourth Grand Public Pleasure Excursion to New York via Walkhill Valley and Erie Railways will take place on Tuesday, June 30th. Return tickets, good until July 4th, only \$2.00. The train will consist of handsome Coaches, and Two Pullman Drawing-room Cars. A Band of Music will also accompany the Excursion.

Business Men. The Grand Pleasure Excursion to New York June 30th will afford you a capital chance to visit the metropolis, do your business and return the same day, or remain two, three, five days, if you wish. Tickets only \$2 for the round trip and good for five days.

Extraordinary Attractions. Burger's Fall Band of nineteen pieces will accompany the Grand Excursion on Tuesday, June 30

The Daily Freeman

Kingston, Friday Morning, June 26.

Correspondents will please direct their communications to Post Office, N.Y.

We are happy to announce to our patrons that we have secured the well-known Premium Job Printer, Mr. A. V. HIGGINS, who will be in charge of the Job Printing Department of The Freeman establishment. Mr. Higgins' skill and taste are so well known to need any recommendation from us. We are now prepared to do the finest kinds of Job Printing at reasonable rates.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

CITY NOTES.

There were ten fore-and-aft schooners sailing out at the island dock on Thursday.

The floor-scoop hat—the kind jammed up on one side—seems to be most popular among our ladies.

Go to the Opera House to-night and give Hughes and Pansy and Millie Lea a benefit. They are worthy of it.

On Thursday 70 canal boats laden with 8,850 tons of coal reached the water through the Delaware and Hudson Canal.

The Rondout M. E. festival was a fine affair. Everybody enjoyed themselves, and the profits were \$127, or about \$80 more than last year.

The finest cherries perhaps in the city are on the grounds of Mr. Weeks on Golden Hill. There are no less than ten varieties of the sweet cherry.

The flowers are now at their loveliest, and most abundant. Kingston has as many beautiful flowers to the square foot as any town in the state.

It is hard work pleasing everybody. Now, though the weather of the past two days has been glorious, lots of people are growling about the dust.

The most stylish pair of trousers in town are seven years old and made of brown linen. They are peg-tops and look much like two Ashton tail sacks.

The Wurtz street Baptist festival this year goes up high. The handsome sum of \$335 was put in the treasury, and scholars and teachers had the very best of times.

The library of the Kingston Literary Association is being packed up to be removed to the left over Masten & Hay's store, on Wall street. There will be left until the stockholders can make up their minds how they want it divided.

The Rosendales who come to this city are much troubled by being almost always too late for the train. They hurry post haste to the Union avenue depot, and then swear at their watches and have a hard time all around.

The flies have begun to make it exciting and interesting for people. A very small fly, by judiciously alighting on the right spot, can send a man's poetical, religious or philosophical reflections scuttling quicker than anything short of a dog-fight or an organ-grinder.

The new double-top-and-rod brig Charles A. Sparks of Philadelphia, which arrived in the creek on Wednesday, is the largest rail craft that has crossed the bar this season. She has come for a cargo of coal and will carry away 600 tons.

There was considerable amusement among Mrs. Corner people on Monday morning. Two males in romping up a bank got entangled in a clothes-line and came near hanging themselves. It was the funniest sight the locality has seen in many a day.

C. P. Ridenour has been distributing among his friends some very fine smoked buffalo meat, which is decidedly ahead of any smoked beef this place has seen. It was a present to Mr. Ridenour from a Kansas friend.

Cornell's machine shop is being treated to a new floor. This shop is one of the best furnished in the county, the new planing machines being an immense concern, weighing ten tons. There are also a large lathe and a shoving machine, unequalled this side of Cold Spring. A new planer for the Cornell is nearing completion.

Stockbridge Chief.

The Poughkeepsie Eagle says Stockbridge Chief, a station formerly from Elster county, died at Copake Monday. We suppose the Eagle has reference to the animal once owned by M. D. Perrine of this city. This animal, however, died in New York city some two or three years ago.

Election of Officers.

At a regular meeting of United German Lodge No. 203, I. O. of O. F., held on Thursday evening, June 25th, the following officers were elected: Joseph Graffo, N. G.; Frederick Ahlers, V. G.; Andreas Heitzmann, Secretary; L. Zalsmann, Treasurer.

Needless Excitement.

Considerable excitement was occasioned at the Main street dock last evening, just before the arrival of the Mary Powell, by the cry of "men overboard." It was impossible to find the man, however, and the crowd of people who rushed to the front of the dock found that they had been "hoaxily sold."—Poughkeepsie News.

A Warning.

The Syracuse horror should open the eyes of the people who attend the First R. D. Church uptown. The eastern wall or side of the church for some time has leaned over about two feet out of the perpendicular, so it seems that only the weight of the roof has kept it so far from falling. We understand Mr. Weeks, the mason who built the church, before his death stated it was very unsafe, and might go down at any moment.

Alarming a Hotel.

There was a great scare at one of our prominent hotels uptown the other night. A couple of lodgers came in late, and finding the door fast gave it a tremendous rap to open it. The women were terribly frightened, supposing burglars were trying to get in, and awakened the men, who armed themselves capably, and with their white robes fluttering, determined to make a brave resistance. At last the would-be burglars becoming disgusted left, and then peace once more reigned throughout the house. Henry, the proprietor, was absent at the time.

The Centennial Commencement at the Academy.

The one hundredth annual commencement of the Kingston Academy, or rather we should suppose it was the end instead, will be duly celebrated Wednesday evening next in Music Hall by twenty-one exercises, five of which will be original orations, a somewhat new feature in the graduating exercises of this institution. During the evening fifteen diplomas will be presented, and fifteen students will cast their euryclastic shells and come forth new-dressed graduates. Of course all the families and relatives who have a regard for the future G. R. A.'s will take a great deal of pride in this exhibition, and already have engaged enough bouquets from the gardens of Burginville to fill the hall with fragrance, and so completely surround the ladies that they no doubt will look like angels, seraphs, or something of the kind. We advise everyone to go, be happy, and remember when you were boys or girls, whichever way be appropriate, and not be too caustic in your criticisms, nor withhold your praises where they will be just.

LAWSLESSNESS HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

Why is it Not Prevented?

George Church, who has committed a number of grave offenses lately and been charged with forgeries, housebreaking, &c., was sought for by a high-toned Constable who holds forth near the Kingston bridge, and found a few nights ago. After the officer had found him, however, he allowed the criminal to jump out of a window, and leave for parts unknown. The excuse the Constable gave for not following him was that he was afraid of getting his legs broken. Poor, weak-kneed man! we pity you because of the feebleness of your legs, but are much afraid that, unlike Bob Acres, your courage oozes out at your knee joints. We would rather attribute it to that cause, than a worse reason, such as Jem Broadhead's, for instance. At any rate, we have not forgotten how John Casey took leg bail for Higginville during the fight in front of John Totter's saloon in John Street.

Is it possible this thing can continue? A few nights ago Hipe Myers was attacked on Albany avenue, in the most cowardly manner, with clubs and stones. Hipe didn't run, but he pulled out his revolver and let go at them in such a manner these would-be midnight assassins streaked it for safer quarters. Myers thinks he hit one of them. It's too bad he didn't kill him. In an interview with the District Attorney we were informed that Tom Maher would be attended to, and several other gentlemen of the Lawless persuasion, who heretofore have had it pretty nearly their own way. When one or two more of these chaps are sent to state prison, say for ten or fifteen years, we think there will be rest in the community.

The Recorder.

The Recorder has said several times he intends to resign. Well, why don't he? The people anxiously await the event. In the meantime it has leaked out that he said he intends to resign, and a number of politicians are already in the field, button-holing the Aldermen to give them chance at filling the office of Recorder. We fear the most of these candidates, in regard to the run question, are removed to a degree or two from Mr. Macaulay. Some have reformed, it is true, but when men seek for political office so soon after reformation, we very much fear they have merely mastered their passions because money is scarce and a show of good morals may make business better.

Macaulay does intend to resign—we are fearful, however, it is only a hoax—then let some honest, upright man be given the place; one whose past record is clear, as well as that of the present. We can say that we have never yet seen a Police Justice or Recorder in the place that has done his duty, with the exception of John Hickey of the lower part of the city. We once actually saw a Police Justice run around the place to get bail for a criminal, because he had been forced to hold him, and yet wanted to do something to retain his vote in the future. We have had enough of this kind of work; let us now be more sensible.

Railroad Matters.

The Central Vermont Railroad has concluded arrangements with the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company, by which through connections are to be opened to Troy and New York by the Hudson River Railroad through the Harlem Extension, recently leased by the Central Vermont. It will be remembered that about eight years ago, in the light that Mr. T. W. Park had with the railroads in that section of the state, a short strip of road, about five miles in length, by lease to opposite roads, was closed to the people of Bennington county for all purposes of through travel and freight. Immediately upon the leasing of the Harlem Extension Railroad to the Central Vermont, says the Rutland Globe, Gray Smith, opened negotiations with the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company, who controlled the above-mentioned short strip of road, to restore to Bennington county and the people contiguous the privileges of through travel and freight. These negotiations have resulted in an arrangement between the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company and the Central Vermont, by which through connections are to be restored, and the through line between here and New York, instead of running on the R. & W. road as heretofore, will now run over the Harlem Extension Railroad through to New York, and as soon as the Harlem Extension is completed, the road will run direct from New York to Newport. The people of Bennington county will fully appreciate the advantages of this having a through line restored to them, and from these connections the business of all the roads concerned will be largely increased.

Dangerous Sport.

Johnny Newton, son of Augustus Newton, while attending No. 11 school Wednesday, was struck in the eye with a pin and badly injured, though he will probably not lose the sight of that unlucky member. It seems the boys in that school are in the habit of using slings made out of pieces of rubber and bits of elastic with pins in the end. With these they manage to cut up all sorts of tricks, such as throwing the pin with great force in the small boy in that place supposed to be best adapted for the reception of such articles, killing flies, &c. Charlie Schaffer had one of these weapons, and missing the mark threw it directly in the young Newton. No doubt it was an accident, but it fully shows the danger of allowing boys to handle such things, and the teachers and parents should put a stop to it.

Rev. Dr. Irvin's Entertainment.

We had the following relating to Rev. Dr. Irvin, formerly pastor of the Rondout Presbyterian Church, in the Troy Times: "Rev. Dr. Irvin, pastor of the Fifth street Presbyterian Church, last evening gave a very pleasant entertainment to the principal department of the Sunday School and the young people's Christian union connected with the said church. In connection with this the organists, Messrs. Higgins, gave a few selections of music on the organ, which were rendered in an excellent manner. The choir of the church also favored the audience with vocal music. The floral display was beautiful and refreshments were furnished in abundance, all under the sole management of the pastor and his wife."

Rosendale Notes.

There came near being a fight at Rosendale the other day. The reason there wasn't a fight was because the other chap ran away. Sam Dabbs' fish pond has dried up. It don't matter much, however, as two now run holes have opened business, one opposite the Reformed Church, and water is of no account whatever.

The best day for selling whiskey in Rosendale is on Sunday.

Moses Katoor has been erecting a new house, while the building of James Lee on the burned district is about finished. Nothing has been done so far toward erecting Signor's Hotel.

Towns.

The following were yesterday's towns: Schooners Marshall and A. B. Valentine—Schooners Carroll, J. C. Crofts, Mary Brewes, too large Philip Dater, barges E. Washburn, Carbondale, Macle, Cal. Fred, boats S. H. Snyder, H. L. Osborn, Alice, Henry Mankin, 24 d. H. boats to New York. Steamer Pittston—Barge Lizzie Wallace, boats Falkhill, Nos. 1023, 1739, 35 to Newburgh. Steamer Baltic—Boats Mary C. Seaman, C. B. Hill, Mary Kirkpatrick, Kate Reppley, W. E. Witter, E. D. Higgins, Mary, No. 2, 064 to Albany.

Eccentric Breaks of an Orange County Farmer.

On Tuesday morning an elderly gentleman entered the establishment of the W. M. Raymond Metallic Barf Case Manufacturing Company in Pearl street, and approaching the chief salesman, asked if coffins were sold at that establishment.

"My name," said the prospective purchaser, "is John Sammons. I have a farm at Crawford, Orange county, and I want three iron coffins. I want one for my niece; she is five feet, six; the other two are for a cat and a dog. Have you got any coffins for cats and dogs?"

The salesman said that the company did not make a specialty of coffins for cats and dogs, he had no doubt there were some on hand that might answer the purpose. "How long have these been dead?" he asked. "Well, they ain't exactly dead yet, you know, but they'll die sometime or other, won't they?"

The salesman thought it likely enough. "But surely your niece is dead, is she not?" he asked.

"Oh, no," said the old man; "she's alive still, or at all events she was when I left Crawford yesterday, but she hasn't been feeling very well for some time, and it would be handy to have a coffin ready in case she went off suddenly. I never liked to be caught unprepared. I bought an iron coffin for myself eighteen years ago, but I should have died when I was fifty-two, but I outlived my time; but, however, I won't last long now; next month I expect to take the wings of the morning and fly away. But I am forgetting what I came to New York for. Show me some coffins."

The salesman then showed him some caskets. Mr. Sammons was greatly pleased with them and asked the price of the three caskets. The sum was very large, the coffins being all of the most expensive description.

"You sell them to undertakers cheaper than that, don't you?" the old man asked.

The salesman acknowledged that they made a slight reduction in favor of the trade.

"Well," said the purchaser, "I want to an undertaker in Newburgh, and he wanted to telegraph to you, but I preferred to come on myself and save the commission. Now you must make the same reduction for me that you would have allowed the undertaker."

Naturally, under such circumstances, the discount was allowed, and the old man drew from his trousers pocket a large roll of bills, and counting out the required sum, he handed it to the salesman, and directed him to send the coffins to the Newburgh boat.

It appears that Mr. Sammons, who is a very wealthy man, has achieved no small amount of notoriety in Orange County by his eccentricities. Eighteen years ago, when he purchased the metallic coffin for himself, he mentioned the particular day on which he expected to die, but he must have subsequently forgotten all about it, for on that identical day he was seen in Newburgh trying to dispose of a load of potatoes.

The people gathered around him and asked him what he meant by such extraordinary conduct. He was surprised when reminded that he ought to be on his deathbed; but he replied that he did not like to leave his affairs unsettled—business was business, and he must sell his potatoes before he thought of dying.—Newburgh Journal.

An Anti-Rent Suit Decided.

Judge Ingalls, to-day, rendered his decision in the case of Elizabeth F. Caggar and others vs. Peter and Jerome Ball, which, Col. Church has been prosecuting for the last twenty years, and which was tried after the December Circuit without a jury. The action was to dispossess the defendants for non-payment of rent for a farm occupied by them in the town of Berne. The Judge finds as conclusions of fact, that on the 6th of July, 1865, the plaintiff, James Kidd and one Peter Caggar, were the owners of the farm in question; that on the 6th of July, 1868, Peter Caggar died intestate, leaving the plaintiffs Elizabeth F., Susanna M., Peter, Win. C. and Mary C. Caggar, his only children and heirs-at-law, and his widow, Elizabeth F. Caggar, who has been duly appointed guardian of the person and estate of the infant plaintiffs; that the plaintiffs were at the time of the commencement of this action, and still are, the owners of the lands described and entitled to the possession thereof; that the defendants herein are and were at the time of the commencement of this action in possession of said premises and then withheld and now withhold possession thereof from the plaintiffs. As a conclusion of law, Judge Ingalls finds that the plaintiffs are entitled to judgment for the recovery of the possession of said lands and premises described, with costs.—Albany Journal.

SAUGERTIES.

Scarlet fever is quite prevalent among children.

Geo. W. Gunn, who carried on a gunsmith's store in Davis' building some twenty years ago, is in town.

John Underhill and Lew Zeigler returned on Tuesday evening from their trout-fishing excursion. They caught something over 200.

Our reporter attended the spiritual seance held in the Phoenix Hotel on Wednesday evening, the particulars of which will be given in our issue of to-morrow.

"Carroll" was up the creek last Tuesday evening rowing in his handsome shell, the "St. John." He says some people may think she's too high out of the water, but he doesn't. Then we admire his oars—so well matched; one is only about four feet longer than the other.

We have a new arrival—a spiritualist, phrenologist, clairvoyant, &c. He is located in the street last Wednesday night; his palpit was a large crowd and among them a prominent young lawyer of the village, who remarked before the "lecture" that he would not go to hear that "lunkhead." After the lecture, heads were examined, prominent traits told, &c. Among others who were desirous to know their destiny was our lawyer friend, Ben, aforementioned. The phrenologist looked at him, felt his head, turned him round, took a long breath, and then said: "I don't know but that I must say something very unpleasant to this gentleman and his friends in the audience, but it is nevertheless true—he is the laziest man in Saugerties." There was a roar from the crowd and Ben looked a little as though he would like to knock that fellow into a mummy quantity. We don't know whether Ben still thinks him a lunkhead or not.

As our German reporter was on his way home Wednesday evening after the spiritual seance held at the Phoenix, his mind being in a state of chaos, and when every shadow looked like the departed washerwoman's spirit whom he had of disappointed in days "lang gang awa," he was rushed upon by four masked men opposite the palatial residence of Smith on the avenue. One struck him a crushing blow upon the head with an immense bologna sausage; two others rushing up caught him by the arms, preventing him from defending himself as the other applied a piece of "Dutch cheese" to his nose, producing insensibility almost instantly after which he was carried down to the dam below, and thrown off. His body was recovered this morning, and strange to say he has come back to life and is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances. No bones were broken. In all probability the spirit's washerwoman was there to receive him as he was on his terrific passage over the falls. We forgot to mention that he had become a convert to spiritualism during the seance at the hotel, and this spirit has probably caught

him in her arms, thus preventing him from being smashed. He has promised to square up and give her posterity the benefit of that little head, which he would only let him go, which she has, placing him upon the bank in a trance near the lead mill. Thus, hardly an hour after his conversion, he has this wonderful illustration of the power of the doctrine of spiritualism. When found he was still in a trance, all supposing he was dead. In one hand he held a lead pencil and in the other a piece of paper, upon which was written the following: "P. geeters, Lew the brush, show the wax end, and Schmitt mit." In all probability they are his assistants, of whom he has made a note while on his terrific passage over the falls, proving beyond a doubt that the ruling passion is strong even in a reporter's death. Why they should have done it we cannot say, unless it is because he expressed his opinion so strongly against the "mass meeting."

Personal.

Jason Gibson of this city with a friend was just entering the church at Syracuse when the flooring gave way and precipitated the audience below. It was a lucky escape, and so their friends are very thankful for.

The Pullman palace cars to be run on Tuesday night by the Grand Excursion, New York will be in charge of conductor Chamberlain, one of the most courteous, obliging, and efficient railroaders in the country. Every one in his charge may rest assured that their wants will be attended to.

A TREASONABLE ADVENTURE.

Fifty feet under water in a Sub-Marine Suit—The Life-Record Entangled—Pursuit of Knowledge Under Difficulties—A Curious Nearly Satisfied Forever.

Perhaps one of the most thrilling adventures ever happened to an amateur submarine diver occurred to the telegraph operator at Tivoli, a few days since. He has a venturesome spirit, and as a general thing is willing to take any risks if any useful information is to be gained thereby. Some time ago a canal boat laden with steel rails was sunk off Tivoli, and the services of an experienced submarine diver were required. During his operations he was watched with the deepest interest by the villagers, and a few days since the telegraph operator expressed a desire to don the submarine armor, and "go below" to explore the mysterious depths of the river, the water at that point being fifty feet deep. The owner of the armor, who is an old hand at the business, acceded to the operator's request, and arrangements were made to "send him down."

The pump which forces air into the armor, and the pipe through which the air passes, as well as the life rope which the diver holds to signal for more air from above, were closely inspected and found to be in perfect order. The telegraph operator donned the suit, the helmet was set upon his head, the glass door to the face was closed, and the amateur diver was lowered from the side of a vessel into the river, holding the life rope in his hand. What followed is best described by himself. He says:

"Slowly I sank out of sight and during the first twenty feet of my descent the water around me was plainly visible, and I could also see inside of the helmet; could see all of a foot outside. Gradually darkness came, and I began to feel uneasy, and my eyes were sore, and I could almost feel the water. It was then that I began to feel uncomfortable. The pressure of the water as I kept going down was tremendous, and my head felt bad, and now and then there was a sharp pain in my ears. Had also a great desire to reach bottom, for it seemed as though I were poised in dull, heavy air. Suddenly bottom was reached, when I experienced a great sense of relief, and I commenced to grope about me. All was still except the roaring of the pump above, every stroke of which I could distinctly hear. The air inside of the helmet was now very warm, and I could almost feel the water. It was then that I began to feel uncomfortable. The pressure of the water as I kept going down was tremendous, and my head felt bad, and now and then there was a sharp pain in my ears. Had also a great desire to reach bottom, for it seemed as though I were poised in dull, heavy air. Suddenly bottom was reached, when I experienced a great sense of relief, and I commenced to grope about me. All was still except the roaring of the pump above, every stroke of which I could distinctly hear. The air inside of the helmet was now very warm, and I could almost feel the water. It was then that I began to feel uncomfortable. The pressure of the water as I kept going down was tremendous, and my head felt bad, and now and then there was a sharp pain in my ears. Had also a great desire to reach bottom, for it seemed as though I were poised in dull, heavy air. Suddenly bottom was reached, when I experienced a great sense of relief, and I commenced to grope about me. 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